

  
**DEFIANT**  
**5**  
**\$2.50**  
\$3.50 CANADA

# WAR DANCER

TM



ALAN WEISS

VOAKUILL 94



# LEAD HIM NOT INTO TEMPTATION

STORY BY  
ALAN WEISS AND  
JIM SHOOTER  
WRITTEN BY  
JIM SHOOTER  
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**EEYOW!**

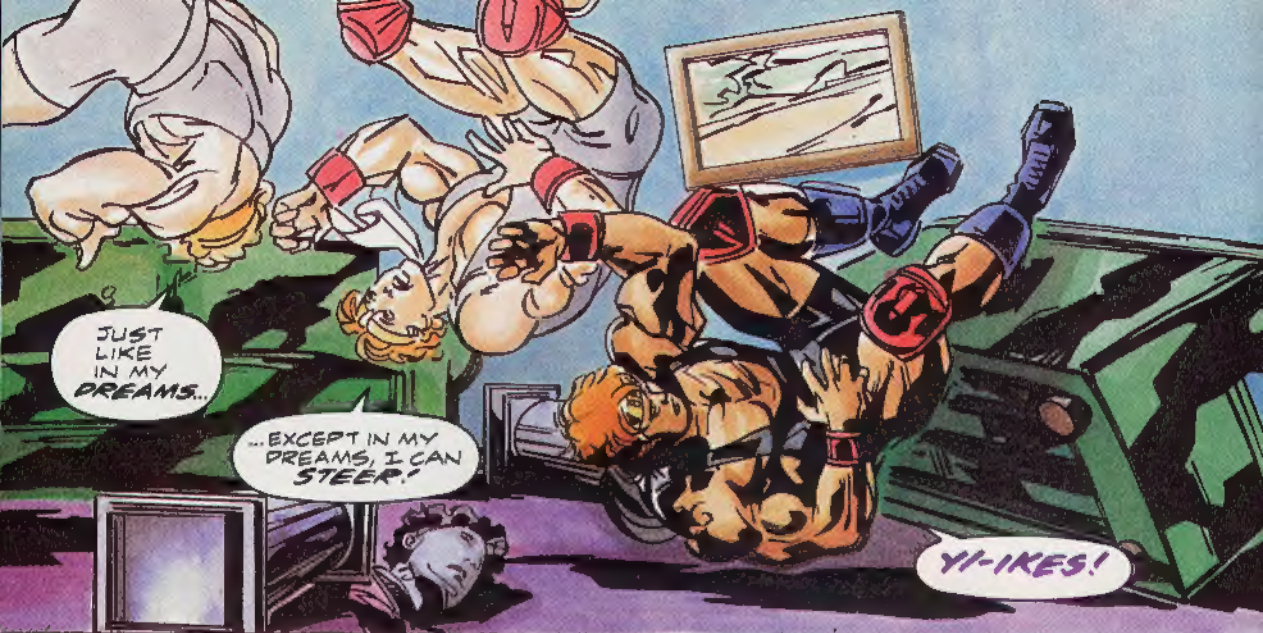
I'M  
FLYING!

NOT  
EXACTLY  
HOW I  
ALWAYS  
PICTURED  
IT, BUT...

...I'M  
REALLY  
FLYING!







JUST LIKE IN MY DREAMS...

...EXCEPT IN MY DREAMS, I CAN STEER!

YI-IKES!



IT WILL TAKE TIME TO MASTER THE ART OF PERSONAL GRAVITY DEFIANCE, WARRIOR. YOU MUST PRACTICE.

YOU BET I WILL!

IT'S NEAT BEING CALLED "WARRIOR", BUT YOU CAN CALL ME BILLY, YOU KNOW? BILLY BALLISTIC!

AND YOU LIKE TO BE CALLED...THE DANCER? RIGHT?



MAN, HOW DID YOU DO IT, DANCER? GOD, I ALWAYS WISHED I COULD FLY.

THIS IS GREAT! THIS IS FANTASTIC!

NOT AT ALL, BIL-LEE BAH-LISTIC. I SIMPLY CHANGED YOUR VIBRATIONAL FREQUENCY.

OH, WELL... COOL!

MAN-OH-MAN, AM I GONNA DO THINGS WITH THIS?







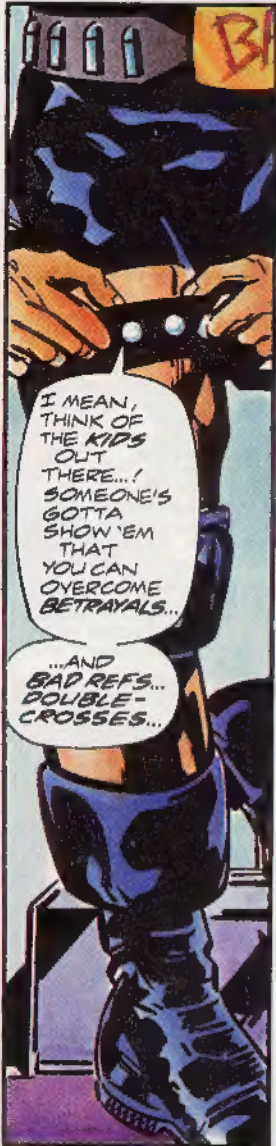
WHEN I WAS A KID  
I WAS REALLY INTO  
THE OLD WESTERNS...  
AND FLASH  
GORDON RERUNS...

... AND THE OLD  
MOVIE SERIALS--  
COMMANDO COPY  
AND... HEROES,  
YOU KNOW?

THAT'S WHY I BECAME  
A CWA WRESTLER.  
IT WAS AS CLOSE AS  
I COULD GET... COOL  
COSTUMES AND ALL.

THEY WANTED  
ME TO TURN HEEL  
FOR A WHILE... BE  
A RULEBREAKER.  
I COULDN'T  
DO IT...

...NOT EVEN FOR  
LAUGHS. I EVEN  
WENT WITHOUT  
WORK FOR A WHILE.  
I WANTED TO BE  
A GOOD GUY.



I MEAN,  
THINK OF  
THE KIDS  
OUT  
THERE...!  
SOMEONE'S  
GOTTA  
SHOW 'EM  
THAT  
YOU CAN  
OVERCOME  
BETRAYALS...

...AND  
BAD REFS...  
DOUBLE-  
CROSSES...



...THAT SOMETIMES  
LAWS WORK AND SOME-  
TIMES NOT... BUT IF  
YOU DO GOOD, DO  
RIGHT, AND TRY HARD,  
PLAY FAIR AND JUST  
DON'T QUIT...

...NOTHING'LL  
STOP YOU!



THERE! I'VE BEEN  
SAVING THIS OUTFIT  
FOR SOMETHING  
SPECIAL, LIKE A  
WORLD CHAMPION-  
SHIP BOUT.

WHAT COULD BE MORE  
SPECIAL THAN  
BECOMING WHAT  
I DREAMED?

HM, I NEED  
ONE MORE  
THING, I  
GUESS. A  
GLIN!



FUNNY... I DON'T EVEN REALLY LIKE GUNS. MY BODYGUARD INSISTS I KEEP THIS ONE AROUND.

I GUESS IF I'M GOING TO BE A REAL HERO, GOING INTO REAL DANGER, I OUGHT TO CARRY IT, JUST IN CASE.

BESIDES, IT MAKES SENSE FOR BILLY BALLISTIC, THE HUMAN BULLET, RIGHT?



IT IS YOUR RIGHT AS ONE OF THE WARRIOR CASTE TO BEAR A WEAPON...

...BUT THIS ONE IS SO MUCH MORE POWERFUL!

THAT? IT'S A TOY! IT JUST FLASHES AND MAKES NOISE. IT'S HARMLESS!

ON THIS LEVEL OF REALITY, PERHAPS...



...BUT THE MECHANISM IS SUPERB, AND SUBTLY CRAFTED! ALL IT REQUIRES IS MORE POWER... SO!

IT IS NOW TRULY A DEVASTATING WEAPON.

QUIT KIDDING, DANCER! SAME OLD NOISE, SAME OLD FLASHES.



YOU DO NOT SEE! LET ME REPOLARIZE YOUR VISOR.

HOLY GEEZ GOD A' MIGHTY!







IS...  
THIS  
FOR  
REAL?

REALITY DOES NOT END AT  
THE LIMITS OF YOUR SENSES,  
BIL-LEE BAH-LISTIC. THERE IS  
A QUANTUM ENERGY SUB-  
STRATUM UNDERLYING  
THE PHYSICAL WORLD...

...WHERE DWELL THE  
THINGS THAT SPRING  
FROM THE ID OF  
HUMANKIND. THEY  
ARE ALL AROUND  
YOU, AT THE FRINGES  
OF YOUR AWARENESS.

THIS LOATHSOME  
THING WAS  
FASHIONED FROM  
FEAR.



OH, WELL... I  
DON'T WANT  
IT IN MY  
APARTMENT!

HEY! WOW!  
THIS GUN IS...  
AWESOME!  
WHAT'S IT  
SHOOT?

QUANTUM BULLETS.  
I HAVE CHARGED IT  
FOR A THOUSAND  
YEARS. THEN IT  
MUST BE RELOADED.



OH, WELL... THAT OUGHTTA DO!  
HOW DO I GET BACK TO  
SEEING NORMAL?

THINK  
OF IT,  
AND IT  
WILL BE  
SO.

DANCER, THE MORE  
I GET TO KNOW  
YOU, THE MORE I'M  
SURE YOU'RE UP TO  
SOMETHING BIG.  
SO LEVEL WITH  
ME, WILL YA?



VERY  
WELL.

THIS IS A TIME  
OF GREAT DANGER,  
BIL-LEE BAH-LISTIC.  
THE BARRIERS  
BETWEEN THE  
PHYSICAL WORLD  
AND THE REALMS  
OF THE ID ARE  
FALLING.



BEINGS OF  
GODLIKE  
POWER  
WALK THE  
EARTH.

I MUST CLEANSE  
THE PHYSICAL  
WORLD AND SHORE  
UP THE  
BARRIERS...





...OR DESTROY ALL EXISTENCE.

OH. WELL...

SO... YOU'RE HERE TO CATCH SOME BAD GUYS! GOOD! I'LL HELP!

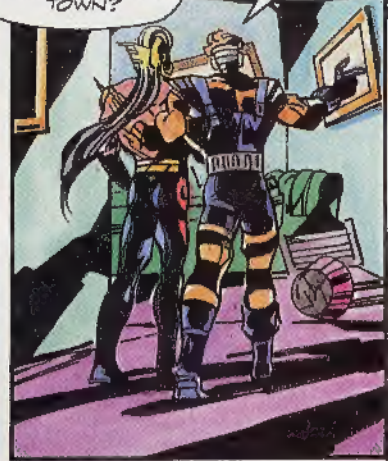
WHATEVER'S WRONG, WE'LL FIX IT! I'VE GOT YOUR BACK! OKAY?

BEFORE WE START FIGHTING EVIL AND STUFF, HOW ABOUT I SHOW YOU THE TOWN?

I'VE GOT SOME LESS CONSPICUOUS CLOTHES WE CAN WEAR. C'MON!



VERY WELL.



MEANWHILE, IN MIDTOWN, A SLIGHT, FIFTY-ISH MAN STOPS AND STARES AT NOTHING...

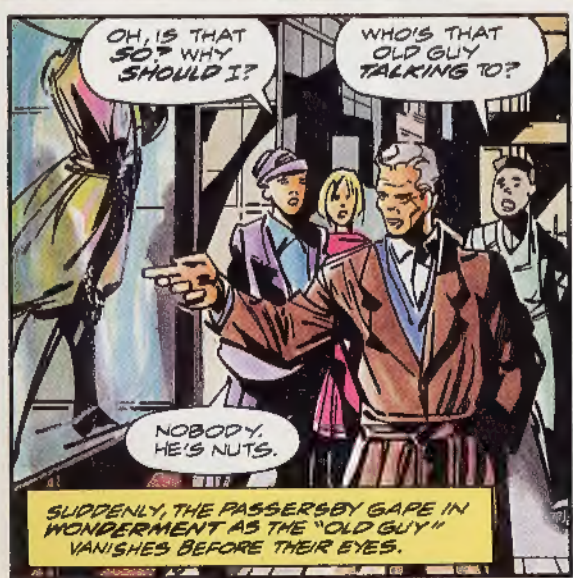
...OR SO IT SEEMS TO PASSERSBY.

BUT HE SEES THE THINGS THAT FLIT ALONG THE FRINGES OF AWARENESS, THE THINGS CHILDREN SEE IN THE DARKNESS UNDER THE BED...

... AND THE SHADOWNY FAMILIARS OF THE MAD.

HIS NAME IS MICHAEL ALEXANDER...

YES? WHAT DO YOU WANT?



OH, IS THAT SO? WHY SHOULD I?

WHO'S THAT OLD GUY TALKING TO?

NOBODY. HE'S NUTS.

SUDDENLY, THE PASSERSBY GAPE IN WONDERMENT AS THE "OLD GUY" VANISHES BEFORE THEIR EYES.



THEY WILL SOON CONVINCE THEMSELVES THAT THEY SAW NOTHING...

... WHICH IS ONE REASON THEY SEE SO LITTLE.

... BUT, THE BOSS SAYS HE HAS INFO ABOUT THE DANCER!

WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST SAY THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE. TAKE ME TO HIM.



FEW CAN SEE THE QUANTUM ENERGY SUBSTRATUM. FEWER STILL CAN ENTER IT, AND WALK THE BIZARRE LANDSCAPE OF THE ID.

MICHAEL ALEXANDER HAS SPENT A LIFE-TIME CONQUERING THE FEARS THAT LIMIT HUMAN PERCEPTION AND BIND HUMANKIND TO THE MATERIAL WORLD.

"THE ABSENCE OF FEAR..." HE ONCE WROTE, "...REVEALS INNER STRENGTH."

HIS STRENGTH IS RENOWNED IN THE SUBSTRATUM. HE IS A POWER TO BE RECKONED WITH.

THE GOOD HERE CALL HIM GLIMMER, AS IN GLIMMER OF HOPE. THE EVIL CALL HIM...

GLARE! HOW PLEASANT TO SEE YOU!

YOUR MESSENGER SAID YOU HAD "INFO", MULE. TALK.

OH, I'VE BEEN FINE, THANKS.

I WAS FEELING A LITTLE DOWN AFTER OUR LAST GET-TOGETHER. FOR A WHILE, YOU MIGHT SAY I WAS THE VERY PICTURE OF DESPAIR...

...BUT I'M BACK TO MY OLD SELF AGAIN. AND YOU?

HF! CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! MY LITTLE SPIES HAVE BEEN WATCHING THE DANGER, O MIGHTY GLARE!

HE DOESN'T EVEN REALIZE IT, BUT HIS RESOLVE HAS EBBED. HIS SPIRIT HAS WANED.

ONE MORE LITTLE... NUDGE... MIGHT TOPPLE HIM INTO THE ABYSS. HIS DESPAIR WOULD MAKE MINE SEEM... PALTRY.

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CORRUPT HIM A LITTLE AND HE'LL BE HELPLESS... POWERLESS... IMPOTENT!

I KNOW, I KNOW YOU CAN'T ABIDE TREACHERY, BUT THIS IS OUR CHANCE, AND WORKING TOGETHER, WE...

I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT HE IS VULNERABLE... RIGHT NOW!

FORGET IT. I DON'T WORK WITH DEMONS.







YOU'RE TAKING RESPONSIBILITY UPON YOURSELF AND... AND YOU'D BETTER BE AS GOOD AS YOU THINK YOU ARE!

I AM EXACTLY AS GOOD AS I THINK I AM.

BUT THE DANCER IS DEATH ITSELF!

I AM NOT AFRAID!

GET THEE HENCE!

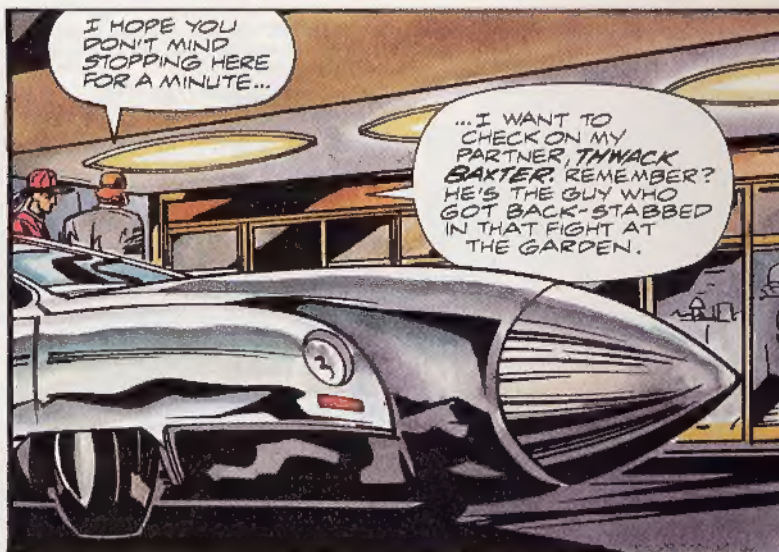


LATER...



YOU LOOK GREAT, TRUST ME. AND DON'T WORRY, YOUR HELMET'LL BE SAFE IN THE CAR.

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND STOPPING HERE FOR A MINUTE...



...I WANT TO CHECK ON MY PARTNER, **THWACK BAXTER**. REMEMBER? HE'S THE GUY WHO GOT BACK-STABBED IN THAT FIGHT AT THE GARDEN.

INSIDE...



SORRY, MISTER BAXTER IS IN INTENSIVE CARE. NO VISITORS.

YEAH? WHO'S BIG ENOUGH TO STOP ME?

I AM, SHEMIEL!

YOU MESS WITH ME, I WILL CUT YOUR TONSILS OUT, NO ANESTHETIC.

DOC FLAINMAN! HOW'YA DOIN'?



HEY, DANCER, THIS IS THE DOC WHO TAKES CARE OF ALL US WRESTLERS!

UH, DOC, COULD YOU MAYBE TAKE A LOOK AT MY PAL? HE GOT HIT PRETTY HARD YESTERDAY. AND... HE'S BEEN TALKING KIND OF CRAZY.

SAYS HE MIGHT HAVE TO DESTROY THE WORLD.



THAT COULD BE A PROBLEM!



SOON...

THIS IS AN EKG TEST. YOU'NT HURT. SO, WHERE YOU FROM, SONNY?

I AM FROM QUEXZAL KWA IN THE PLACE OF DREAMS.

YOU TAKE YOUR VRESTLING SHTICK SERIOUSLY, HM?

YELL, VHE SEE WHAT SHAPE YOU'RE IN. YOU BOYS PUT SUCH VHEAR AND TEAR ON A BODY...! HOW OLD ARE YOU, SONNY?

MY SPIRIT HAS ENDURED TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND YEARS BY MY RECKONING... PERHAPS EIGHT HUNDRED BY YOURS.

THE FLESH WHICH CONTAINS MY SPIRIT IS NEW. I REMADE IT... TWO DAYS AGO.

I TOLD YOU, DOC!

SOME TIME LATER...

THIS IS... INCREDIBLE! HE'S... MORE THAN HEALTHY. HE'S PERFECT!

NO TOXINS IN HIS BLOOD, NO SCARRING ANYWHERE, NO ANAMOLIES... HIS CELLS ARE LIKE A NEWBORN BABY!

BILLY, VHE MUST KEEP HIM HERE FOR MORE TESTS! HE IS A PHENOMENON!

AW, DOC...! WE'RE GOING OUT ON THE TOWN!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! HE IS A MEDICAL MIRACLE. THIS MUST BE DOCUMENTED... RESEARCHED!

I VILL HAVE HIM ADMITTED. VHE'LL BEGIN IMMEDIATELY, AND...

BILLY? WHAT, YOU HIDING? COME ON, GROW UP!

WHERE ARE YOU? TWENTY STORIES UP YOU DIDNT GO OUT THE VINDOW!

BILLY?



MEANWHILE, ON NEW YORK'S NUMBER ONE NEWS/TALK SHOW...

...AND WE'RE BACK, WITH MY GUEST SALLY THROCKMORTON, WHO SUDDENLY SEEMS TO BE STARRING IN EVERYTHING.

OKAY, SALLY, YOUR HOUSE IS ATTACKED BY A UFO... THE PUBLICITY REIGNITES YOUR CAREER...

...TELL ME, DID YOU SEND THE LITTLE GREEN MEN A 'THANK YOU' CARD?

...BUT I DO WANT TO THANK THE HANDSOME STRANGER WHO SAVED ME, WHEREVER HE IS, WHOEVER HE IS. HE CALLED HIMSELF... THE DANCER.

HA! ANNA, THE STORY IN THE TABLOIDS WAS A LITTLE EXAGGERATED. I MEAN, THEY WEREN'T GREEN...

HE WAS LIKE A DREAM... AND I THINK THAT JUST BEING NEAR HIM MADE MY DREAMS COME TRUE.

LATER, BACKSTAGE...

HELLO, AMORE MIO. IT HAS BEEN... A LONG TIME.

FABIANO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I HAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN. I AM SORRY THAT I EVER LEFT YOU. WHAT MADNESS POSSESSED ME?

PERHAPS WE COULD HAVE DINNER, AND TALK ABOUT... OLD TIMES. PLEASE, AMORE MIO!

UH... SURE... I GUESS.

IS THERE... SOME-ONE ELSE?

HUH. NO... NOT REALLY.

JUST A DREAM.



ACROSS TOWN, A WOMAN WHOSE SOFT CURVES BELIE HER HARD EDGES ENJOYS A PRIVATE SHOWING OF DESIGNER LINGERIE

DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY, SHE OWNS, CONTROLS AND RUNS MOST OF THE VICE AND SMUT OPERATIONS ON THE EAST COAST.

MMM...  
NICE,  
BERNARD.

THANK YOU, I'M  
VERY PROUD OF  
THIS COLLECTION.

I MEANT THE  
GIRL, NOT YOUR  
STUPID SLUT-RAGS.

I WANT HER, BERNARD.  
RECRUIT HER FOR  
ME.

HER REAL NAME IS  
BO PEPPERMAN.  
BUT THE FEW WHO  
KNOW OF HER AT  
ALL KNOW HER  
ONLY BY AN OLD  
STAGE NAME--  
BO PEEP.

YOU... YOU  
MEAN... FOR  
ONE OF YOUR...  
SLEAZE  
PARLORS?  
MS. PEEP,  
SHE'S A  
MODEL,  
NOT A...

SHE MUST WANT  
SOMETHING... OR  
FEAR SOMETHING.  
FIND OUT WHAT  
IT IS, BERNARD...

...AND I'LL USE IT TO MAKE  
HER INTO ANYTHING I  
WANT.

DON'T FORGET  
THOSE LOVELY  
PHOTOS I HAVE  
OF YOU,  
DARLING!

EXCUSE ME, MS. PEEP. THE  
JAPANESE MINISTER IS JUST  
BEGGING TO SEE YOU. I PUT  
HIM IN YOUR PRIVATE  
OFFICE.

GOOD.  
THANK  
YOU,  
ABIGAIL.

HEL-LO,  
PRECIOUS.





YOU KNOW YOU'RE ONE OF BO PEEP'S FAVORITES WHEN YOU'RE ALLOWED IN HERE.

DO YOU LIKE MY DECADENT DECOR, DARLING?

MISS BO PEEP...YOUR MESSAGE SAID...YOU HAVE VIDEOTAPE OF MY...VISITS TO YOUR PARK AVENUE ESTABLISHMENT...!

OF COURSE, PRECIOUS. YOU LOOK SO CUTE IN YOUR LITTLE PINK TUTU.

LOOK, I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU ASK! YOU WANT MONEY...? POLITICAL INFLUENCE?

I DON'T WANT MONEY, I DON'T WANT POWER...!

I WANT FURNITURE.

YOU'RE GOING TO BE A LOVELY LITTLE END TABLE RIGHT HERE IN THIS ROOM...NAKED EXCEPT FOR YOUR TUTU, OF COURSE.

ABIGAIL WILL TELL YOU YOUR HOURS MY FAVORITE GUESTS WILL BE SO AMUSED ESPECIALLY YOUR AMBASSADOR!



NO... NO, HE MUSTN'T SEE ME LIKE... THAT. PLEASE!



WHAT IN...?

GET OUT OF HERE. NOW!

BUT... BUT...



GET OUT, YOU MISERABLE WORM!



MULE!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU  
DOING  
HERE?

I ALWAYS SUSPECTED  
THAT YOU COULD SEE  
INTO THE SUBSTRATUM  
BO PEEP! DID CHASM  
TEACH YOU?

WHEN CHASM HEARS THAT YOU DARED  
TO APPROACH ONE OF HIS DISCIPLES,  
HE'LL ROAST YOU!

IF HE HEARS,  
HE MAY TRY,  
BUT YOU WON'T  
TELL HIM. NOW,  
LISTEN, WHORE-  
QUEEN, I HAVE  
A JOB FOR YOU.

GO SUCK A PIG'S BLADDER  
DRY. YOUR POWER DOESN'T  
REACH BEYOND THE SUB-  
STRATUM-- YOU CAN'T  
THREATEN ME!

THREATEN...? NO, NO, NO...  
YOU'LL ENJOY THIS!

I WANT  
YOU TO  
SERVE...  
ASOD!

MEANWHILE, THE  
SPIRIT WARRIOR  
AND A WARRIOR  
IN SPIRIT TOUR  
THE CITY...

NEW YORK,  
NEW YORK,  
A HECKUVA  
TOWN! THE  
BRONX IS UP  
AND THE  
BATTERY'S  
DOWN!

OH? PERHAPS  
I CAN RECHARGE  
THIS BATTERY."

HO, HO! VERY  
FUNNY!

YOU KNOW, YOU  
SEEM A LOT LESS  
TENSE SINCE YOU  
TOOK THAT NAP.  
ACTUALLY, YOU  
SEEM A LITTLE  
FOGGY...

THAT HAPPENS TO ME  
AFTER A NAP SOMETIMES.  
HEY, C'MON, LET'S GO TO  
THE EMPIRE STATE  
BUILDING!



SOON...

IT'S A HOT DOG.  
IT'S BAD FOR YOU,  
BUT IT TASTES  
GOOD!

FLAINMAN SAID YOU  
WERE PERFECT...HAH!  
SOME PURE BEEF AND  
CHEMICALS'LL FIX  
THAT!

BANG!

OL' DOC PROBABLY  
PEED HIS PANTS AFTER  
WE WENT OUT THE WINDOW.  
HE PROBABLY NEVER  
HEARD OF PERSONAL  
GRAVITY DEFIANCE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK  
OF THIS PLACE?  
KING KONG  
WENT APE HERE!

I ALWAYS LOVED  
THIS PLACE 'CAUSE  
IT WAS AS CLOSE  
AS I COULD GET TO  
FLYING. THANKS TO  
YOU, IT'S NOTHING  
NOW!

PEOPLE COMING HERE  
FROM THE OLD WORLD--  
THAT'S EUROPE, YOU  
KNOW--THOUGHT THE  
STREETS WERE PAVED  
WITH GOLD.

QUITE  
ACTY,  
HUH?

TO THEM,  
THIS WAS  
THE CITY  
OF  
DREAMS

QUEXZAL KWA WAS  
THE CITY OF DREAMS.  
THIS IS A CITY OF  
DARKNESS AND  
FEAR.

THS...  
AND ALL  
EX STENCE  
MUST BE  
DESTROYED.

WHY DO I DELAY? HAS  
MY SPIRIT BEEN MIRED IN  
FLESH TOO LONG...?  
CORRUPTED BY THE VESSEL  
THAT HOUSES IT... AND  
THE THINGS THE  
VESSEL CRAVES?

HOT...  
DOG.

WHOA, PARTNER! DON'T  
LET YOURSELF GET DOWN,  
NOW!

YOU NEED SOME-  
THING TO CHEER  
YOU UP. I KNOW  
A PLACE WHERE  
THERE'S ALWAYS  
A PARTY."



HELIX THE FAT... OVERSIZE HYSMAN... MEGAMOUTH MAYHEW,  
THE RING ANNOUNCER... BIG BEN BOGUS, WHO'S THE OWNER... MY  
MANAGER, VENUS VEGAS. DANDY DAN DELACY... REFIANT  
DICK DEACON... BRICK WAHLBERG...

MAN,  
EVERYBODY'S  
HERE TONIGHT!

AND MICROCHIP  
MUROVICH! DOWN  
HERE, BILLY!

ALE?

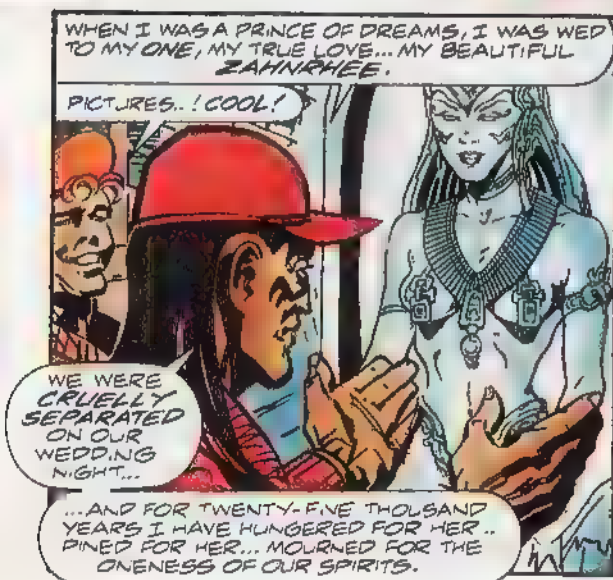
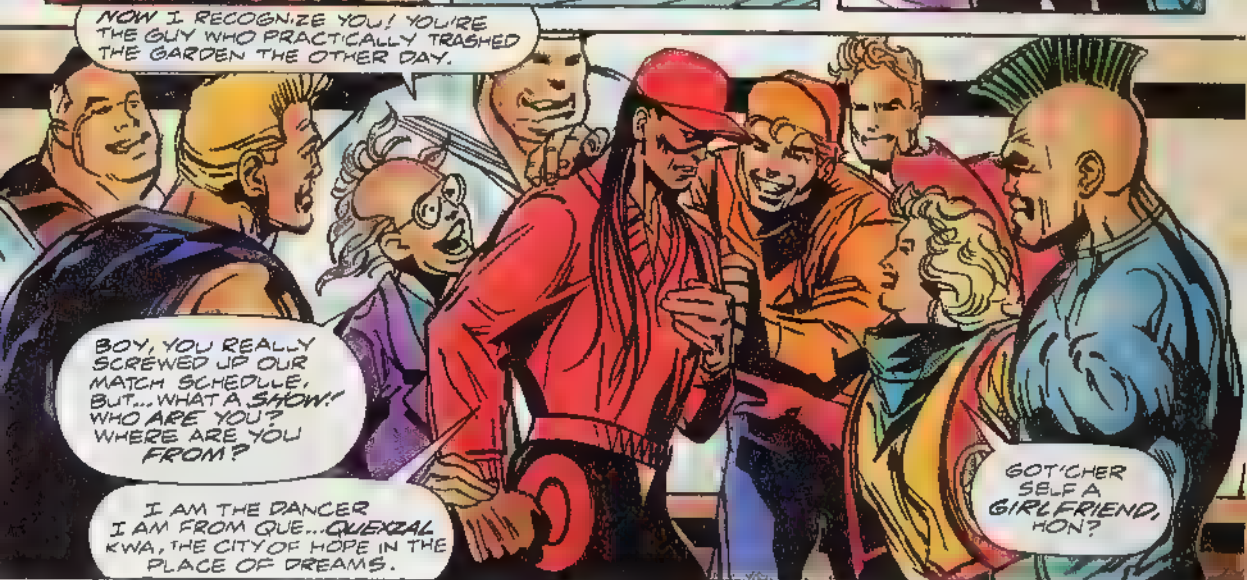
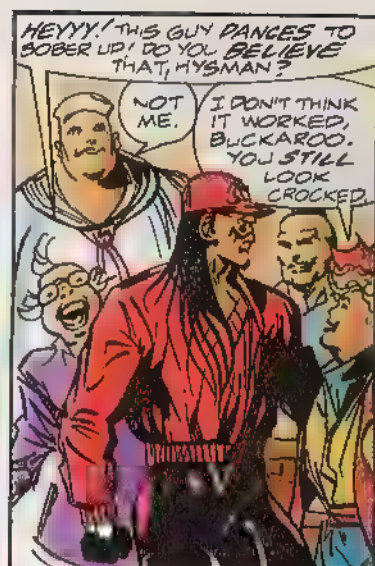
BEER, I GOT US  
A PITCHER.

OKAY, THEN...  
I GUESS  
I GOT YOU  
A PITCHER.

OKAY, TWO  
PITCHERS.  
WOW.









OUTSIDE, MICHAEL ALEXANDER APPROACHES THE BAR.

FOR HOURS, HE HAS BEEN SEARCHING, QUESTIONING DENIZENS OF THE SUBSTRATUM, HUNTING DOWN THE DANCER...

HE STEPS ASIDE FROM HARD REALITY INTO THE SUBSTRATUM.

.. AND THIS IS INVISIBLE TO VIRTUALLY ALL MORTAL EYES A VENGEFUL WRATH STALKING DEADLY PREY.

NOW THAT HE IS NEAR, MICHAEL CAN FEEL HIS POWER LIKE A BEACON, IT LEADS HIM ON.

IT'S STAGGERING, UNIMAGINABLE

... AND YET, SOMEHOW MICHAEL SENSES THAT AT THIS MOMENT IT IS, INDEED, AT A LOW EBB..

.. THAT THE DANCER'S SPIRIT IS VERY MUCH GROUNDED IN PHYSICALITY.. Mired IN THE MUNDANE.

IF THERE EVER WAS A MOMENT THAT A MAN MIGHT FELL A GOD..!

I AM AWARE OF YOU, MAN OF LIGHT.

YOU TALKIN' TO ME?

NO.

I ASSUMED YOU COULD PERCEIVE THE SUBSTRATUM. TURN AROUND, DANCER.

WE MUST SPEAK, FACE TO FACE. WILL YOU JOIN ME ON THIS PLANE?





IF YOU SUCCEED IN OVERCOMING ME, YOU MUST DESTROY MY ESSENCE ON THE PLANES OF MIND AND SPIRIT, AS WELL AS THIS BODY. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

I AM THE DANCER.

HMM. I EXPECTED YOU TO BE... DIFFERENT...

GODS CREATE. THEY IMAGINE... THEY DREAM... AND IT IS SO.

VERY SOON, ALL THAT HUMANS IMAGINE...OR DREAM... WILL COME TO PASS HERE, IN THE PHYSICAL WORLD. HUMANS WILL BE AS GODS

...AN ANGRY, VENGEFUL GOD.

THE BARRIERS BETWEEN THE PHYSICAL WORLD AND THE REALMS OF THE ID ARE FALLING.

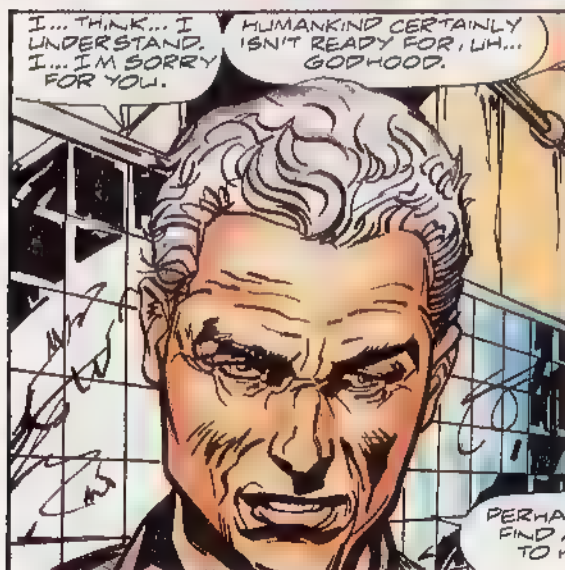
THINK, MAN OF LIGHT! HUMAN-KIND IS NOT READY FOR ITS ULTIMATE DESTINY. WOULD NOT MANY OF YOUR KIND BECOME ANGRY, VENGEFUL GODS?

YOU WOULD BRING CHAOS TO THE ORDER OF ETERNITY.

I MUST PREVENT THIS...OR DESTROY ALL EXISTENCE.

WILL YOU TAKE THIS CUP FROM ME?

I AM THE DANCER.



I... THINK... I UNDERSTAND. I... I'M SORRY FOR YOU.

HUMANKIND CERTAINLY ISN'T READY FOR, UH... GODHOOD.

PERHAPS I CAN FIND A WAY TO HELP.





MEANWHILE...

YER FRIEND LOOKS AWFUL  
PRETTY. WHAT KIND A NAME  
IS "THE BALLERNA" FER  
A RASSLER?

WHAT KIND OF  
NAME IS "HELIX  
THE FAT"?

BESIDES, HE'S  
THE DANCER.  
STOP CALLING  
HIM...

YOU  
GONNA  
MAKE  
ME YOU  
LITTLE  
SQUIRT  
GUN?



HEY,  
EVERBODY...!  
A REAL  
FIGHT!

WATCH ME POP  
BILLY POPGUN!

OWW!

MY FRIEND  
BIL-LEE  
BAH-LISTIC  
NEEDS MY  
HELP.

I MUST PREPARE FOR  
COMBAT.

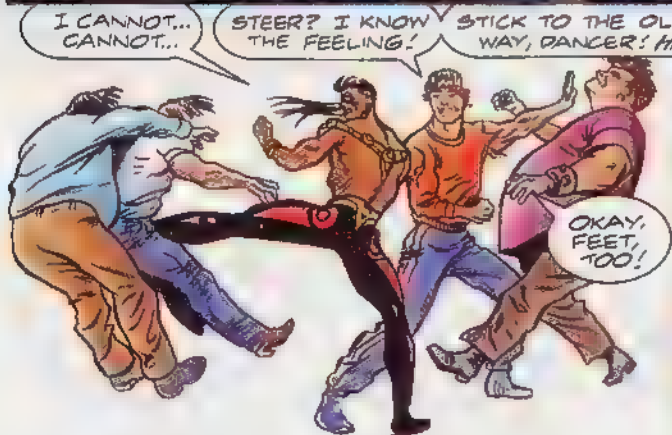
WHAT? STILL... TOO UNSTEADY  
TO DANCE...

...MUCH.

I AM  
STUCK  
AT... LOW  
VIBRATIONAL  
FRE-  
QUENCY.

OH...  
WELL...











BRUISING, THUNDERING  
SECONDS LATER...

...THE OL' DOUBLE-  
BARREL ONE-  
TWO...

BANG!  
BANG!  
THEY'RE  
OUT!

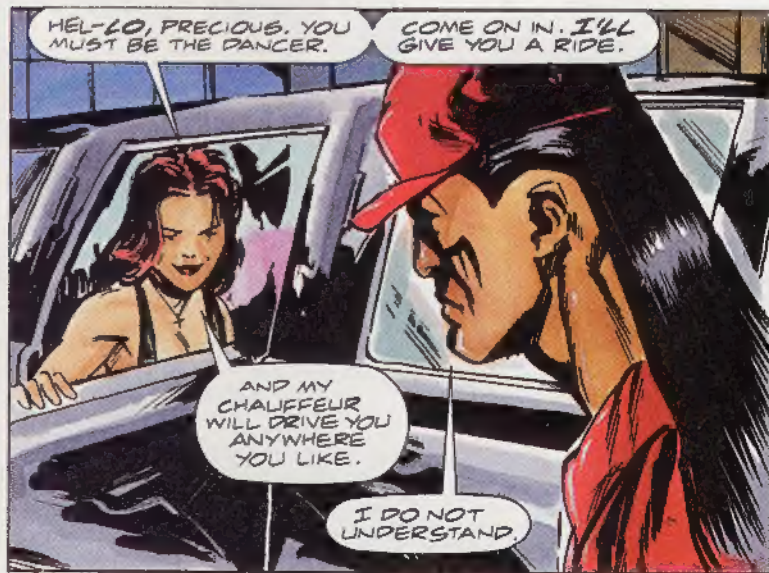
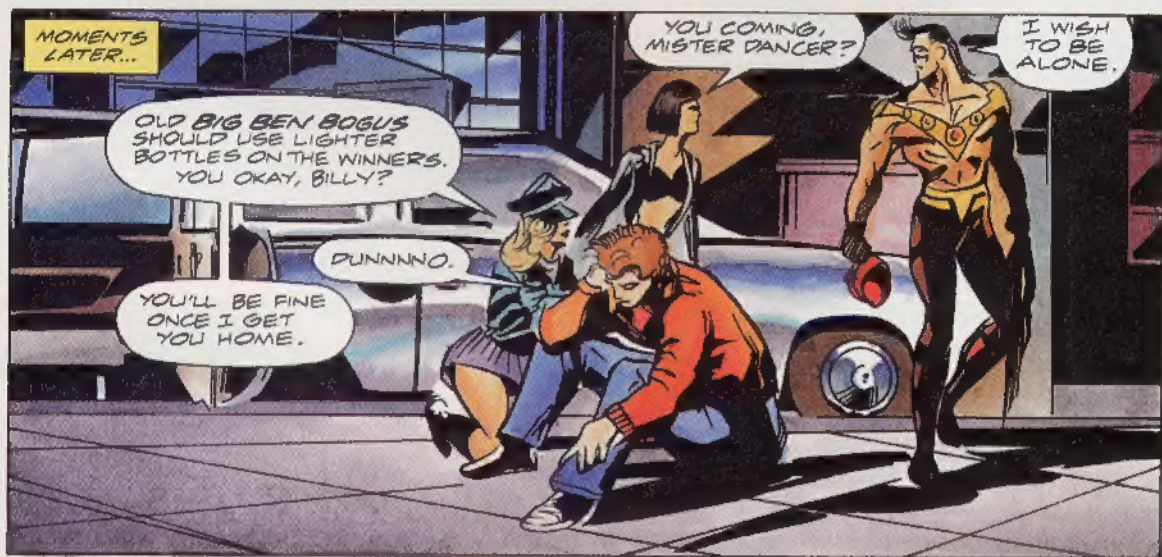
WOW. THAT WAS JUST  
LIKE IN THE MOVES--  
A GOOD, CLEAN FUN,  
NOBODY-REALLY-GETS-  
HURT DREAM BEAUT  
OF A BARROOM BRAWL.

I WAS A PRINCE OF  
DREAMS, BIL-LEE. DREAMS  
COME TRUE FOR THOSE  
I AM WITH. IT IS MY  
NATURE.

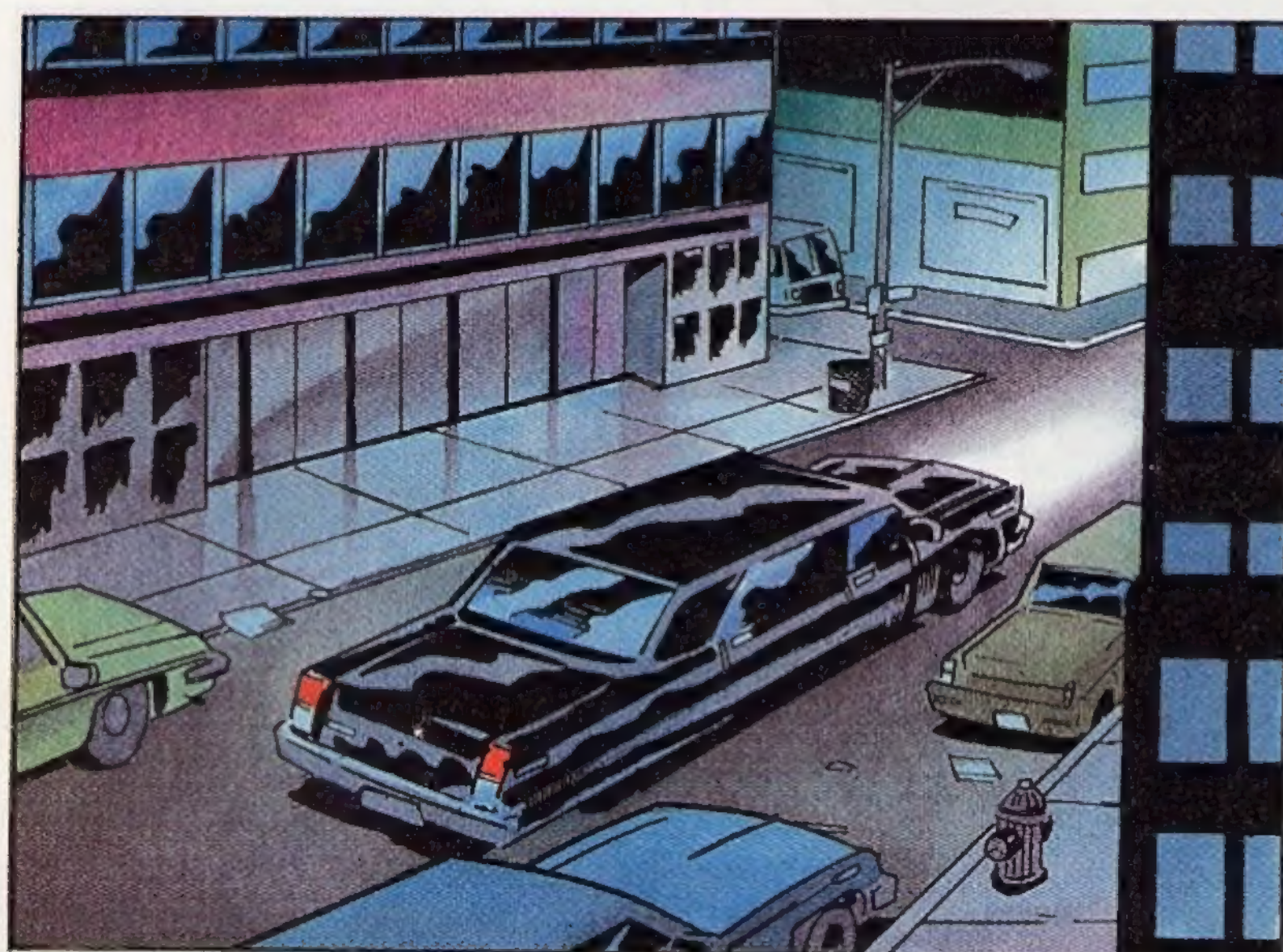
BY MERELY BEING  
IN THIS REALITY,  
I EXACERBATE THE  
PROBLEM...

...AND YET...  
IT IS GOOD  
TO DRINK...  
TO STRIVE...













ZAHNRHEE!

ZAHNRHEE!  
I HAVE  
BETRAYED  
YOU!

N-O-O-O-O!



I...  
THINK  
HE'S  
UPSET.

THAT  
OUGHT  
TO MAKE  
MILE  
HAPPY.



AND I  
HATE  
TO  
ADMIT  
IT...

...BUT HE WAS  
RIGHT. I'M  
VERY, VERY  
HAPPY, TOO.



HOME,  
VINCENZO.

YES,  
MISTRESS.

SHOOTER, WEISS, YOKUM  
AND DIGITAL CHAMELEON  
RETURN NEXT MONTH FOR:  
TO BE OR NOT...  
IN ANGKOR WAT!